

1-31-1906

Bulloch Times

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BULLOCH TIMES.

ESTABLISHED 1892.—NEW SERIES VOL. 1, No. 46.

STATESBORO, GEORGIA, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1906.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

NEW TRIAL SECURED.

By Erastus Brannen, Charged With Murder.

Erastus Brannen, charged with the murder of Jack Ellis last summer, and convicted with a recommendation to imprisonment for life, is to have a new trial. The motion was argued before Judge Rawlings at Sandersville last Wednesday, and was granted upon a showing of relationship of one of the jurors who sat on the case to the deceased. The related juror was Joe Beasley, third cousin of Jack Ellis.

The motion for a new trial was not accompanied by a request for bail for the defendant, who is now confined in the jail here and has been since the October term of court. Steps will be taken, however, to secure Brannen's release under bond, and the financial condition of the family, as well as their standing would enable them to easily raise a bond of any reasonable amount.

The difficulty experienced in securing the jury at the former trial, when 137 jurors were sworn, makes it appear certain that still greater trouble will be had in getting a second jury, many on the jury for next court having already heard the evidence. Indeed, it is quite probable that the case will be tried at the April term.

Carload of Mules.

We have just received another carload of choice mules, our fifth for the season, and we invite you to call around if in need of stock.

B. T. OUTLAND.

Drawing at Southland.

Mr. D. F. McCoy left yesterday as the representative of Statesboro lot owners in the drawing for lots which occurs today at Southland, the new town to be built near Fort Valley.

A large tract of unimproved land has been divided into lots, both for business and residence purposes. These lots are numbered and corresponding numbers are to be placed in a box, from which they will be drawn by a disinterested party. As a lot owner's name is called from the list, a number will be drawn from the box and this is to be the number of the lot.

Those from this section who hold lots in the new town are D. F. McCoy, W. L. Kennedy, Gordon Simmons, M. M. Holland, B. B. Sorrier, R. F. Donaldson, J. A. Fulcher, L. C. Glisson, J. E. McCroan, W. H. Kennedy, L. G. Lucas, T. J. Denmark, W. C. DeLoach, G. W. Kieckliff, Glisson & Parker, J. H. Gray & Son and A. J. Bird.

Livery Stable Moved.

I have moved my livery stable from the old stand at Smith's stable to B. T. Outland's place on North Main street. I will be glad to furnish you with good teams at all times.

J. J. ZETTERKOW.

BACK FROM PEN.

Leonard Rawlings returned Pending New Trial.

Leonard Rawlings sent to the pen for life for participation in the murder of the Carter children at Valdosta, will soon be back in Lowndes county jail with his brothers, Milton and Jesse and his father.

After the cases were turned down in the Georgia supreme court, Leonard, who was sentenced to the pen for life, was hustled off to the penitentiary. Attorney John R. Cooper immediately appealed the cases to the United States supreme court, and secured a stay of the sentence imposed upon Leonard.

For some reason or other Leonard was sent to the pen, and he has been there ever since. Attorney Cooper took steps at once to get his client out of the stripes of the state penitentiary, and this morning received an order from Judge Mitchell ordering the lad's return to jail.

Now the question is, who is responsible for Leonard's confinement of several months in the penitentiary? Attorney Cooper declared today that if he could find any one liable for the lad's imprisonment, he would file the suit for damages. —Macon News.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.

"Mr. Bowser," began Mrs. Bowser after fidgeting about for two or three minutes, "suppose a lady should lose her purse on the street."

"Millions of 'em do!" he replied as he looked at her over the top of his glasses.

"Do you think it would do any good to advertise for it?"

"Not the slightest good. A woman who hasn't sense enough to get down town and back with a dollar or so shouldn't make things worse by advertising the fact to the world at large. So you lost your purse today, eh?"

"I—I think I left it on the street car. I know I had it—"

"That's a smart piece of business, isn't it?" he interrupted. "You think you left it in a street car, but the fact is you may have left it in forty other places. How much money did you have?"

"Not much—not over seven dollars."

"Seven dollars! You ought to be sent to an idiot asylum for the rest of your life! That makes over one thousand dollars you've lost in the past year!"

"It's the only money I ever lost, Mr. Bowser, and that may have been picked out of my pocket."

"Worse and worse! A woman who will sit down in a street car and go to sleep deserves to have her bonnet stolen off her head! Seven dollars! Seven big dollars! It's had enough to lose the money, but the idea that my wife hasn't got more sense than that cuts me to the soul!"

"And you wouldn't advertise?"

"I positively forbid it! Do you suppose I want to be pointed out on the street as the husband of the woman who shut her eyes and opened her mouth and crossed her feet in a street car and let somebody pick her pocket?"

"But you might inquire at the street car office. If I happened to leave it on the seat and the conductor—"

"I shall make no inquiries! After this when you want to go down town I will hire a policeman to go along with you and see that you don't lose the shoes off your feet."

Next day Mrs. Bowser called at the street car office and found her purse. She had laid it on the seat beside her while arranging her wraps, and the conductor had found it and turned it in. She decided not to say anything to Mr. Bowser unless he opened the subject again, but he seemed strangely preoccupied when he came home to dinner. She noticed that he carried his hand to his breast pocket every two or three minutes, as if feeling to see if his wallet was safe, but she waited until she caught him looking over the "Found" advertisements in the evening paper and then quietly asked:

"Did you have much money in it, Mr. Bowser?"

"Are you addressing me?" he sharply replied, as he glared at her with flushed face.

"Certainly. I hope you didn't have much money with you. Was it done in a crowd?"

"If you are talking to me instead of the cat go ahead and speak English!" he exclaimed as he bobbed about in his chair.

"Then how did you lose your wallet?"

"I haven't lost it!"

"Let me see it, please."

"Am I running my wallet, or are you?"

"You are, of course; but I didn't know but you had left it in the street car or had it picked out of your pocket and had advertised a reward. I am glad that such was not the case."

"When I can't go from the house to the office without losing my wallet, I'll take the courts to give me a guardian! I don't go to sleep in a street car and lose seven dollars!"

"But I got it back, Mr. Bowser!"

"What?"

"I got it back all right at the lost property office. It was carelessness of me to lay it down on the seat, but the con—"

"Mrs. Bowser, do you mean to

say you got your purse back?" he exclaimed as he rose up and towered above her.

"Of course. There it is."

"And some slab-sided son of a gun picked sixty-five dollars out of my pocket on the hind platform this morning, and I shall never see hair nor hide of it again!"

"You don't say! Why, Mr. Bowser, how could you have been standing there with your eyes shut, your mouth open and your feet crossed, and let somebody rob you? Sixty-five big dollars? It's bad enough to lose the money, but the idea—"

Mr. Bowser had boxed himself up in his excitement. He had taken an oath as big as a house that he'd never let Mrs. Bowser know of his loss. He had blurted out the fact, however, and felt that he was gone, but all of a sudden an inspiration came to him, and he waved his arms and jumped up and down and shouted:

"Woman, I see through it as clear as noon-day! You got me robbed for revenge on me for criticizing your carelessness, and you have no doubt divided the booty with the thief! Robbed your own husband! Could human iniquity sink deeper?"

And he rushed for the library and banged the door shut after him, and she saw him no more that evening. She listened at the door after a bit, however, and heard him walking around the room and growling:

"You're a nice old haysseed, you are! Pitch into your wife for losing seven dollars and then let a gander-shanked, spint-eyed critter go through you for ten times as much and tell her all about it! I hope you won't hear the last of it for ten years."

Excursion Rates to Mobile, Ala.

On account of Interstate Sugar-cane Growers' Association, Feb. 7-9, 1906, tickets will be sold from points in Georgia and Alabama to Mobile, Ala., and return via Central of Georgia Railway, one fare plus 25 cts. Dates of sale Feb. 5, 6th, and 6th, and for trains scheduled to reach Mobile before noon of Feb. 7, 1906; final limit Feb. 11th, 1906.

For further information apply to your nearest ticket agent.

New Boarding House.

Having assumed the management of the Sasser House, which has been newly furnished throughout and other improvements, on Lot's creek, in the best manner, both permanent and transient guests.

Our rates will be: Per day, \$1.00; per week, \$4.00; per month, \$12.50. We guarantee courteous treatment and invite your patronage.

Very respectfully,
MRS. MARY STRICKLAND.

C. H. PARRISH,

Dentist.

Office over Sea Island Bank.

Farm for Sale.

Three hundred acres good farm land, 45 acres under cultivation, good buildings and other improvements, on Lot's creek, 4 miles from Port. Will sell for \$3,000. Also residence in Statesboro for \$3,000.

Apply to Mrs. Virginia Lantz, R. F. D. No. 1, Box 11, Rocky Ford, Ga.

FARMERS' BONE

The Fertilizer for Big Crops with Less Acreage

Fewer acres, lighter labor, larger yields—a happy combination secured with FARMERS' BONE, the fertilizer proved perfect by twenty-one years of great crops from Southern soil. Farmers' Bone is richest in balanced food for every stage of plant growth from planting time till harvesting, and is suited to a great diversity of crops, from cotton to corn, wheat to small truck.

Made with Fish

Fish scrap is used in every ton of Farmers' Bone, insuring nourishment under all crop conditions and making it famous as a crop saver. Look for the Royster trade mark.

HERE'S THE SALES RECORD THINK OF THE CROP RECORD

1895-250 TONS
1896-1,500 TONS
1897-12,000 TONS
1900-58,455 TONS
1905-130,091 TONS

Norfolk, Va. F. S. ROYSTER GUANO CO. Tarboro, N. C. Macon, Ga.

G. HANSON

Merchant Tailor

All kinds of cleaning, repairing and altering.

SUITS, \$18 UP.
PANTS, \$5 UP.

All work guaranteed.

Shop at C. H. Hamilton's store
North Main Street,
STATESBORO, GA.

Seaboard

AIR LINE RAILWAY.

Quickest, Most Convenient Route

BETWEEN

Southern Points and the North,

East, West or South.

Wherever you are going, The Seaboard is the Fastest, Clearest, Most Comfortable Way.

Through Pullman

FROM

NEW YORK TO FLORIDA

VIA

COLUMBIA AND SAVANNAH

CAPE DINING CARS.

New Short Line between Savannah, Macon and Atlanta.

Consult the nearest Seaboard agent or write for all you want to know to C. F. STEWART,

Assistant General Passenger Agent, SAVANNAH, GEORGIA.

Trains No. 3, 4, 87 and 88 daily except Sunday. Nos. 5, 90 and 91 Sunday only.

D. N. BACOT, Superintendent.

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DUBLIN IRON WORKS

(INCORPORATED)

Manufacturers of and Dealers in . . .

All kinds of Machinery. . .

Iron and Brass Founding a Specialty.

Listed Machinery, Saws, Boilers, Engines, Wood-working Machinery, etc., sold at original factory prices, with factory discounts off.

We drill Artesian Wells in any locality.

All work guaranteed.

W. J. CARTER, MANAGER, DUBLIN, GA.

TIME TABLE NO. 9.

Effective Sept. 24, 1905.

WEST BOUND.

Central Standard Time.

EAST BOUND.

No. 5 No. 3 No. 87 No. 91

A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M.

7:55 8:00 4:40 4:10

8:08 8:15 4:52 4:20

8:13 8:25 4:58 4:25

8:18 8:35 5:03 4:30

8:27 8:45 5:08 4:35

8:34 8:57 5:15 4:42

8:49 9:25 5:27 4:54

8:55 9:37 5:35 5:02

9:00 9:41 5:40 5:07

9:10 9:53 5:50 5:15

9:20 10:29 6:00 5:23

9:30 10:35 6:10 5:35

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PUT IN A DARK CELL

The Elder Rawlings Proves An Unruly Prisoner.

WAS THREATENED WITH CHAINS.

Then he Promised the Sheriff to be Good—Was Threatened by the Citizens.

VALDOSTA, Ga., Jan. 28.—J. G. Rawlings announced to Sheriff Passmore this morning that he was fully conquered and that, henceforth, he will be good. Rawlings has been giving the sheriff and jailor a great deal of trouble for the last three weeks and for the past week the sheriff has been tightening the lines, with a view to conquering him.

The first step taken by the sheriff was the removal of his sons from the cell with him. This added fuel to the flames and the prisoner began to do what he could to make life uncomfortable for the sheriff and jailor. At first he refused to eat, except enough to keep him from starving, and then he refused to bathe or put on his clothing. His next step was to spend a day or two calling hogs and driving cattle, to the annoyance of the other occupants of the building as well as of families residing within several blocks of the jail. Then, he adopted the tactics of using offensive language to people passing along the streets, and he was especially offensive to ladies and children.

This last act was taken up on the outside and there was talk of taking the offender out of jail and dealing with him. The idea of another reprieve, the tactics of Rawlings' lawyer and his conduct made the blood boil in many people who have been quiet and conservative all along.

It is understood that the sheriff was given a tip that "something might happen" if Rawlings continued his offensive remarks to ladies and children who passed the jail. In the meantime, the sheriff moved the prisoner over into one of the dark cells and confined him there. The windows were covered with curtains and the place was made as dark as a dungeon. No lights were allowed and the prisoner remained there sullen and vindictive.

While the sheriff was out of town, in Blackshear, yesterday, Rawlings tore up a water pipe, which flooded that portion of the jail with water. Then he began to beat upon the sides of the cell with the pipe and yell at the same time. He had threatened to do this before and the sheriff had warned him not to do so.

When the sheriff returned last night he went to the cell where Rawlings was confined, accompanied by Commissioner Webb, and remonstrated with him about tearing up the pipe. Rawlings began to beat upon the side of the cell and the sheriff tried to get the pipe from him. The prisoner instantly grabbed a quart bottle of syrup and was in the act of smashing it through the iron bars in the sheriff's face, when the officer dodged out of the door before he could do so.

Later on the sheriff gave Rawlings a lecture and told him that if he did not bathe and put on his clothes by a given time, he would put him in chains and keep him there until he surrendered.

Just before the hour for the chains to be applied, Rawlings asked the jailor to send the sheriff up.

"I know I have done wrong and I am sorry for it. You have conquered me and I won't give you any more trouble," he said.

The sheriff furnished him with water and new clothes and he used them. The sheriff told him that he would have to go on probation a while before he could see the boys again or have any of the liberties that were given him before.

He has been begging to see Leonard,

BULLOCH TIMES

ESTABLISHED 1888
PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE
BULLOCH TIMES PUBLISHING CO.

D. B. TURNER, Editor and Manager
Subscription, \$1.00 PER YEAR

Entered as second-class matter March 22, 1905, at the post office at Statesboro, Ga., under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

There are so many nice girls named Ida that the Idaho is bound to be a popular ship among the stars. In time of war, thinks the Philadelphia Record, they will be particularly solicitous about the dear thing, and will go into a hot fight with the battle cry: "Who dares to hurt our Ida, he?"

The superior moral qualities of the Italian nation appear in the fact that there have been only about eight thousand suicides in Italy in the past four years, while in France more than three times as many have been recorded. When the peasant of Calabria or Apulia gets discouraged he doesn't shoot himself, he emigrates, concludes the Boston Transcript.

No farmer need have any fear of not finding a ready sale for his produce, if he has improved in quality, declares the Epitaphist, but if he simply follows an ordinary routine of growing and marketing crops he will not only have difficulty in finding his own price for produce, but will find the market at all times filled with those having articles of the same quality for sale while his sales must depend upon the number of buyers that can not procure anything better.

The car shortage at this writing is no doubt a drawback, remarks the Boston Commercial Bulletin, but no one is to blame therefor, and it is no doubt leading to good. There is no doubt, however, for general convenience, that the production of, and the demand for, practically all sorts of merchantable commodities is on a grander scale than ever the sanguine expected; that the country, in a word, has entered upon an era of even more wonderful prosperity than that to which we have of late years become accustomed.

With the very worst crimes being committed by men from among our most eminently respectable citizens, why is it that justice is so gentle and generous with them? asks the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post. The real basic reason is the lack of a deep and sincere belief in the great American democratic principle of equality. Our education is tainted with snobishness. It puts into judges, lawyers, prosecutors, jurors even, a subtle feeling that a thief is not a thief, at least not quite so much a thief, if he happens to be an educated man, and if his crimes are of great magnitude.

For society's health the wealthy business man of proved dishonesty must be made to feel that he is a resident of the half-world, and the man who is merely "half honest" must be banished to his frontiers. It undermines the social structure, and substitutes dry rot for vital growth, that such men should receive honor from their fellows and should be allowed to deceive themselves that it pays to cheat and steal. That way lies our ruin, "dishonesty," said J. Edward Simmons the other day, "is the law of nations. It must be watched and must be made too odious to be tolerated among men who desire to be honored and respected by their fellow citizens."

The American Sheep Breeder is amazed at the wonderful demand existing for good sheep. Here is what it says of this great demand: The unprecedented sales of sheep of all breeds, both sexes and all degrees of excellence, are simple starting. Nothing like it ever before known. It is like unto a dazzling flash of sunlight after a long, long, dark night. The shepherd, who wakes to the music of sheep bells, the bling of hams, the anxious calls for sheep, the gathering of the clans at the sheep sales, the exciting talk about ewe and lamb, and 25 cent wool, and the universal speculation over future possibilities of the wool and mutton markets, it is inspiring, bewildering, confusing—a sort of mental intoxication that one likes and yet dreads, a longing to know what the future holds and fear of disclosures that may land one in deepest night or carry one upon the wings of morning into realms of unexpected fortune. These are exciting times, my good fellow, and everybody and his neighbor seems to own a flock and get into the swim.

FOR YOUNG FOLKS

LANGUAGES
I have a little neighbor whom I very often meet.

He wears a coat of reddish fur at home and on the street.
We often stop to have a chat on Sunday, and he is very pleasant—but I can't tell what he says.

I think he talks about the woods, and how the beechnuts taste, and how he loves the bread-crusts that I'm rather apt to waste. As he whistles spring would come—but I don't know, and I cannot understand a word, and so I have to guess.

My sister studies German and my brother studies Greek, but those are not the languages that I should care to speak. For none of all their lexicons can make it clear to me. Just what that little epigram means by "Greek" and "Latin" I don't know. "Greek" means "Greek" and "Latin" means "Latin."—Hannah G. Fernald in the Youth's Companion.

HER FIRST PARTY.
"I almost know it is going to be pink silk," cried Margery, bursting into her mother's room with great excitement. Margery usually began her stories in the middle, and with patience one must gather up the ends. "There are going to be six—"

"Six pink silk dresses?" asked her mother. "Now, Margery, dear, this time I am not going to form any opinion until you tell me exactly what the girl and the dress are."

"Well, it is about Dorothy's uncle, and he is in Japan, and he is going to send her a box, and Dorothy isn't to open it until the party, and then we are all to stand round and help her take out the things; and I almost know you will not see summer dress, and it will be pink silk. There's one more thing you don't know the day."

"And you don't know the day?" "Well, she thinks it will be in two weeks, and she is ready to tell me a minute or two."

"It seems very late, and Margery said in a dream for a moment, 'I am sort of afraid,' she said, at last. 'I never went to a party, and I am afraid I don't know the game, and I don't know how to play. I think you think of others more than yourself,' her mother said, gently.

The family was destined to know all about the party in the next few weeks, for there was no other topic of conversation. The dress was bought, and as it was a simple, washable silk, she was allowed to look forward to wearing it. It was so much easier to fit for a party than for a piazza. The box seemed delayed, for days went on and there was no word from the uncle. Margery grew more nervous and eager still that she should be "afraid" to tell the new game.

One day she thought she would go up and call on her mother, and as she came up the walk she was surprised to find three little girl friends on the piazza. She saw that they were in their best frocks, but she did not know them. They asked her to come and join a game they were about to play, and when they were planning it and several others came, and then the fun began.

It was nearly dark when Margery came home, running breathlessly into the kitchen and asking Kitty where her mother was. That had been left that morning.

"Sure, I forgot, and it's behind the clock," Margery took it and ran on to her mother and father in the library.

"Why are you so late?" asked her father. "Why, I didn't have my pink silk dress on, and it was the party, and I was afraid," said Margery, blushing. "Party? Where?" asked her father. "Why, it was behind the kitchen clock, and the box came, and there were big bags and tins of things, and a wee little clock and some buttons and a flag and a kite and a bunch of things."

"No, it was hanging in your closet," said mother. "I wouldn't keep it behind the clock! But Margery was so sleepy to straighten out the tangle—Margery's mother, she called her mother, "I was busy about the party, and it was behind the kitchen clock and a bunch of things."

"No, it was hanging in your closet," said mother. "I wouldn't keep it behind the clock! But Margery was so sleepy to straighten out the tangle—Margery's mother, she called her mother, "I was busy about the party, and it was behind the kitchen clock and a bunch of things."

THE PULPIT

AN ELEGANT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. W. J. THOMPSON.

Subject: Wary and Weak.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—Sunday Simpson M. E. Church celebrated its sixtieth anniversary. The subject of Pastor W. J. Thompson's sermon was, "Faith and Love in the Word." The text was 1 Thessalonians 12. The text was 1 Thessalonians 12. The text was 1 Thessalonians 12.

The word consists of the threads running lengthwise through the entire fabric. The word, consisting of the threads crosswise, and prompted by the weaver's fancy, may vary with each shot of the shuttle.

The warp of Simpson Church is that which through these sixty-one years has remained unchanged and is unchangeable. The word, comprising pastors and members, by innumerable threads, has woven a fabric of changes and a movement must change.

Faith is a prominent thread in the warp. Consistent growth and growth we reach out after God. If we are to be faithful, we must be able to see the face of God. Faith is a prominent thread in the warp. Consistent growth and growth we reach out after God. If we are to be faithful, we must be able to see the face of God.

Margery, vanguard of the evolution, was coming, came along, busy with her thoughts. Suddenly she heard a third hand, and she looked at the old red cow with lead down, hearing toward her. Margery was used to cattle, and she did not notice her presence of mind. She looked at the old red cow with lead down, hearing toward her. Margery was used to cattle, and she did not notice her presence of mind.

Margery's mother, her aunt, and her uncle, were all in the room. Margery was used to cattle, and she did not notice her presence of mind. She looked at the old red cow with lead down, hearing toward her. Margery was used to cattle, and she did not notice her presence of mind.

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"Why are you so late?" asked her father. "Why, I didn't have my pink silk dress on, and it was the party, and I was afraid," said Margery, blushing. "Party? Where?" asked her father. "Why, it was behind the kitchen clock, and the box came, and there were big bags and tins of things, and a wee little clock and some buttons and a flag and a kite and a bunch of things."

"No, it was hanging in your closet," said mother. "I wouldn't keep it behind the clock! But Margery was so sleepy to straighten out the tangle—Margery's mother, she called her mother, "I was busy about the party, and it was behind the kitchen clock and a bunch of things."

THE PULPIT

AN ELEGANT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. W. J. THOMPSON.

Subject: Wary and Weak.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—Sunday Simpson M. E. Church celebrated its sixtieth anniversary. The subject of Pastor W. J. Thompson's sermon was, "Faith and Love in the Word." The text was 1 Thessalonians 12. The text was 1 Thessalonians 12. The text was 1 Thessalonians 12.

The word consists of the threads running lengthwise through the entire fabric. The word, consisting of the threads crosswise, and prompted by the weaver's fancy, may vary with each shot of the shuttle.

The warp of Simpson Church is that which through these sixty-one years has remained unchanged and is unchangeable. The word, comprising pastors and members, by innumerable threads, has woven a fabric of changes and a movement must change.

Faith is a prominent thread in the warp. Consistent growth and growth we reach out after God. If we are to be faithful, we must be able to see the face of God. Faith is a prominent thread in the warp. Consistent growth and growth we reach out after God. If we are to be faithful, we must be able to see the face of God.

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OLD BOSTON TOLLHOUSE SOLD

One of Many Relics of Bygone Days in Dispute Since 1825.

For the thirty years of 1825 the old tollhouse, one of the many relics of the old days in the city of Boston, which, during its existence has held probably many thousands of dollars, has been sold, says the Boston Transcript.

The house had been in dispute since 1825, and at the appearance of it at the time of its demolition one might readily believe that no repairs had been made upon it since that time. It is a goodly old building, and it is a pity that it should have been sold.

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BULLOCH TIMES.

ESTABLISHED 1882.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE
BULLOCH TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY.
D. B. TURNER, EDITOR AND MANAGER.
SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.00 PER YEAR.
Entered as second-class matter March 27, 1895, at the post office at Statesboro, Ga., under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.
WEDNESDAY, JAN. 31, 1906.

The time is almost ripe for Sam Jones to announce for governor. He generally does at about this stage of the campaign.

Farmer Jim, Judge Dick, Editor Holly and Preacher Nunnally ought to bunch their little bootlegs for a day just to find out how important they really are.

According to statistics from the government pension bureau, 20,000 pensioners died during the past year. There are, however, still 679,234 pensioners on the rolls.

The Atlanta Journal thinks it "somewhat strange that most of the suicides take place in those regions where the married men find it hardest to get divorces."

They say that Smith will carry Alabama; Howell, Tennessee; and Estill, Florida. If many more candidates get out there won't be states enough to go around.

Rev. Dr. Nunnally is probably a nice old gentleman, and will run a clean race for governor, but the race will be over before the old gentleman gets well down to running.

A worm with wings is said to be biting folks in North Carolina. If those "moonshine" stills have developed wings, temperance people may well despair of the Tar Heels.

Hon. Clark has so far recovered from the recent joint debate as to be on the road again. But no more joint debates, if you please. "No sir; I do not propose to allow Mr. Smith to run my campaign."

Gov. Folk, of Missouri, gets off this: "Corrupt men used to hide behind the party dress, and whenever attacked would cry out that the party was being assailed." And yet Clark says that Folk is his friend!

Dr. Mark Johnson, who was a candidate for State School Commissioner four years ago against Commissioner Merritt, announces his candidacy again. It is understood that ex-Commissioner Glenn will also offer.

Among a number of South American tribes it is unlawful for a mother-in-law to show her face to her son-in-law. Yet, doubtless, the mother-in-law joke flourishes among them, just as it did among the ancients.

"Kerney" Anderson, of the Sink hole, says he is looking for the ring to bring out a candidate for governor in every militia district in the state before the election, but he believes Hoke Smith can defeat the whole "push."

Jake Kilrain, the veteran pugilist, who became famous through his fight with John L. Sullivan, is threatening to break into the game again. At present he is conducting a cafe, bowling and billiard resort in New York.

In "Little Joe" Wheeler's death, the South loses another of its much loved sons. He stood in the unusual position of a link between two generations. Though young at the time of the great struggle of the '60's he took a distinguished part, and he remained in fighting harness even down to his last days. Peace to "Little Joe's" ashes.

"The report of the Comptroller General of South Carolina shows that during last year the dispensary establishment paid into the public school fund a total of \$100,241.50. That seems a very small return for all the scandals and heart burnings that have accompanied the operation of the Great Moral Institution," declares the Savannah News.

Going to Be Disrupted.

The democratic party in Georgia is going to be disrupted, so they say. We read it in the Constitution, which prints "all the news that's fit to print," and dozens of other papers have taken up the cry. So it must be true.

And we believe the Constitution is honest in its fright. It thinks it is the democratic party, and knows it is going to be disrupted—its candidate is going to be defeated. But why these dozens of other little yelpers should join with the Constitution in the "disruption" cry we can't quite understand. Clark Howell and the ring are not really the democratic party of Georgia. They have run it so long that they think they are, but it is time to disabuse their minds. That is Hoke Smith's business in the field. He announced at the beginning that that was his aim. That is why things have been going his way all the time, and that is the occasion for the cry, "disruption!"

It is going to be disrupted to the extent of rooting out the mercenaries, but the party will be better and purer for the disruption.

Great effort is being made by the ring to whip us in line by the bugaboo of Watsonism. They say Tom Watson has traded with Hoke Smith to betray the democratic party. But that cry won't scare us. We were for Hoke before Watson was, and we won't let him run us off, either. Honestly, we are sorry Tom is on our side, but it is to his credit that he is. He is in good company, and we'd as soon be with Hoke Smith and Tom Watson as with Clark Howell, McGregor and Sibley. And just a little sooner.

Although unknown as an inventor and almost blind and heavily weighted with his eighty-six years, Wareham P. Chase invented fifty years ago the first electric motor, the model of which is now in the Vermont statehouse. The model will run today when an electric current is applied, as it did half a century ago, in his shop in Montpelier.

Cost of "That Canal." I have seriously considered the enterprise on which I have been writing and have concluded that as I can do nothing more than build air castles, I had as well bring this subject to a close, and give attention to other matters.

That canal, from the Ogeechee river to Statesboro, in time to come, will more than likely be built. If I did not believe such would be the case, and think that it is necessary just now, I would never have written a word about it.

The presumption with some is mixed with uncertainty about conveying the water from the Ogeechee river in a canal to Statesboro, but a competent engineer can solve the mystery and when the matter is tested and found possible, though it require twenty miles of canal, it will be found to cost, if any, little more to build it than to grade and fully equip a standard gauge railroad that length, and the expense afterwards tributary to it, would be much less. The enterprise is highly necessary now, and those acquainted with the situation in the city of Statesboro cannot fail to realize it.

Just think of the rapid increase of population, and the deposits of filth in and around the suburbs of the city. A better sanitary system is wanting, besides a means by which to utilize the labor in the city. That canal would bring in requisite capital from abroad to manufacture the products of this fertile country, and in a short time the boys and girls here now would see Statesboro a grand manufacturing city.

We love health, but cannot expect it without cleanliness, and the enjoyment of wealth is impossible without it. Declining health always produces despondency, but robust health in either sex produces pride, humility, and refinement to help the needy.

Health is a blessing. The same will not deny; But sickness is distressing. A cause why many die. JERE HOWARD.

THE OLD RELIABLE Royal BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

The greatest of modern-time helps to perfect cooking
Used in the best families the world over

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

DRAWING AT SOUTHLAND.

Mr. D. F. McCoy Reports Prospects Bright.

Mr. D. F. McCoy, who represented about twenty lot owners in this section at the drawing at Southland last Wednesday, has returned, and gives a very favorable report of the business outlook in the proposed new town.

Southland is located on the Atlantic & Birmingham railroad about 18 miles from Montezuma. As was understood by those who bought lots, it consists of a large tract of wild land extending back from the railroad, for a distance of about a mile. The price of these lots was uniformly \$25, and in the drawing no one had any advantage over another—some drew lots near the railroad and others a mile distant. Among the lot owners from Bulloch, Mr. A. J. Bird, of Metter, was probably the most fortunate, though many others drew quite desirable lots.

Mr. McCoy states that the land is choice pine land, and is surrounded by good farming territory. The Southland Company is amply able to push improvements in the town, and a number of capitalists were present at the drawing with an eye to business. Stock is already being subscribed to a bank to be started there, and other businesses will be put on foot.

STRENUOUS TIMES, THESE.

Mayor Moore Has Hands Full With "The Boys."

These are strenuous times in our town, and Mayor Moore has found his office a rushing one during the past week.

Beginning with Saturday there were a couple of cases of trivial disorder before him which he adjudicated by the application of a couple of fines—only \$15 each. These were followed up Monday morning with three similar cases (a little over indulgence in old corn) and three more \$15 slices of justice.

But the same afternoon the court was really crowded—five charges of disorderly conduct—and his honor had a three hours' sitting, extracting from the bunch \$20 as the price of liberty to fight.

Preaching Appointment.

Following are the appointments for Bulloch Mission:
First Sunday, Register, 11 a. m.; Pulaski, 3 p. m.
Second Sunday, Trinity church, before, Langston Chapel.
Fourth Sunday and Saturday before, Harville.

All are cordially invited to attend these services. "Come thou with us and we will do the good."—Num. 10:29.

R. S. STEWART, Pastor.

Ready With Guano.

We announce to our customers that we are in the guano business this year, as heretofore, and are handling the standard brands of the Savannah Guano Co., including Pine Land, Our Own, Diamond Cotton Food, 10-4 Acid and genuine German Kainit. See us before you place your order.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Congress.

To the Voters of Bulloch County:
I am a candidate for Congress from this District and respectfully solicit your vote and influence in the next primary election. I thank you for the strong support you gave me in the last campaign, in which I was defeated by only a few votes. If nominated and elected, I will endeavor to do my full duty and be faithful to the people's interests. Respectfully,
J. A. BRANNEN.
Statesboro, Ga., Jan. 1st, 1906.

For Clerk Superior Court.

To the Voters of Bulloch County:
I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of Clerk of the Superior Court of Bulloch County at the ensuing election, subject to the Democratic primary, and I respectfully ask your support, which I assure you will be highly appreciated. Respectfully,
ENOCH L. BRANNEN.

We announce for the position of Clerk of the Superior Court of Bulloch County, subject to the Democratic nomination, Mr. A. E. TIMPLE. We know him to be in every way qualified for the duties of the office, and we vouch for his integrity.

To the Voters of Bulloch County.

I announce herewith my candidacy for Clerk of the Superior Court of Bulloch County, subject to the Democratic nomination. I promise to give my best efforts to a faithful discharge of the duties thereof. J. W. FORTNER.

For Sheriff.

To the Citizens of Bulloch County:
I hereby announce myself a candidate for reelection to the office of Sheriff of Bulloch county, subject to the Democratic primary. In making this announcement I wish to thank the people for the confidence reposed in me in the past. Thanking you in advance for your support, I am
Yours very respectfully,
J. Z. KENDRICK.

At the solicitation of my many friends, I take this method of announcing myself a candidate for Sheriff of Bulloch county, subject to the action of the Democratic party. If elected, I pledge myself to perform the duties of the office to the best of my ability, and respectfully solicit the votes of the people of the county.

JOSEPH F. OLLIFF.

For Tax Collector.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the democratic nomination for the office of Tax Collector of Bulloch county at the next election. I am a Bulloch county boy, whose life is known to every citizen of the county. If you deem me upright and worthy of the office, I will heartily appreciate your support.

S. C. ALLEN.

For Tax Receiver.

At the solicitation of many friends, I am a candidate for Tax Receiver of Bulloch county, subject to the democratic nomination. If you can give me your support for the office, I will heartily appreciate it, and will endeavor to show my appreciation by careful attention to the duties of the office.

J. G. JONES.

I am a candidate for the democratic nomination for Tax Receiver, and solicit your votes. If elected, I promise to do my best to discharge faithfully the duties of the office, and to give satisfaction to the tax payers of the county.

L. O. AKINS.

For County Treasurer.

I again ask your support for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the Democratic nomination. During my incumbency of the office I have tried to discharge my duties honorably and correctly. I thank you for your support in the past, and will thank you for your confidence if you still think me deserving of it.

W. W. DELOACH.

For Judge Superior Court.

To the White Citizens:
Having entered the race for Judge of the Superior Court, for the Middle Judicial Circuit, I make this my newspaper announcement. In making this race I am actuated by a desire to fill the office. I earnestly solicit the support of all the people, and will feel grateful, indeed, should this position be accorded me by the voters, who have the right to confer upon any lawyer this honor.

Respectfully,
F. H. SAFFOLD.

To the Voters of the Middle Circuit.

I think it proper at this time to announce the fact that I will be a candidate to succeed myself as Judge of the Middle Circuit. For eight years I served the people of the circuit as Solicitor General, endeavoring at all times to discharge the duties of that office with fairness, impartiality and courtesy. Upon the promotion of Judge Evans to the bench of our Supreme Court I was an unopposed candidate before the people for the judgeship to fill out his unexpired term of two years. My unanimous election to this office necessitated a complete abandonment of my law practice. I submit that I am fairly entitled to at least a full term, if, in my judgment, I have made an efficient and impartial Judge. On that subject, of course, I can say nothing on my own behalf, except that I have labored earnestly in pressing over your courts, to do so impartially and to render efficient service to the people. Whether I have succeeded or not others must say. If so, I am fairly entitled to an endorsement of my administration and of my record.

B. T. RAWLINGS.

Cotton Seed Wanted.

I am again in the market for the purchase of cotton seed, and will pay the highest market price in cash for seed promptly upon delivery to your nearest railroad station. Be sure to see or write me before you sell your seed.

J. G. WILLIAMS, Register, Ga.

Bank of Statesboro

Organized 1894

CAPITAL . . .	\$75,000.00
SURPLUS . . .	18,000.00

OFFICERS:
W. C. PARKER, Vice-President
S. C. GROOVER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
J. L. Mathews, B. T. Outland, J. W. Olliff, W. H. Ellis, J. L. Coleman

All Banking Business Appreciated and Given Best Attention
Interest Paid on Time Deposits
Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

We are now in position to offer Special Prices on the BALDWIN PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Remember—They won highest honors at Paris in 1900, and St. Louis in 1904.
Valley Gem Style 6, \$230. Style 12, \$250. The Howard, Hamilton, Ellington and Baldwin—in any wood and finish.
I buy direct from the Factory and give the Jobber's profit to the buyer.
Yours truly,
L. G. LUCAS.

We also handle the Jacob Doll & Sons' Pianos.

TO THE PUBLIC.

When you are in need of a Sewing Machine, call and examine the LUCAS Machine, call and examine the LUCAS Machine. This machine has seven drawers, drop-head and ball bearings. My prices are \$18, \$23 and \$25. I also sell the celebrated Florence Machine—the only machine in the world that threads itself. Price, \$28. You can see them by calling on

MONEY TO LOAN

On Real Estate.
WHY pay 8 per cent. when you can get money for 6 per cent.?
I am prepared to negotiate 3 and 5 year loans on both city property and farm lands at 6 per cent. interest. Money on city property repayable monthly if desired. Money in short time after application. I can save you time and money.
E. A. COREY, Attorney, Statesboro, Ga.

J. W. OLLIFF CO.

STATESBORO, GA.

... EVERYTHING ...

Fertilizers, Wagons, Buggies, Harness, Agricultural Implements, including Harvesting Machinery of Modern Type, Stoves, Furniture, Brick and Lime.

... COMPLETE LINE OF ...

Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes ... Hats and Millinery

We respectfully solicit your inspection of our goods and prices before buying elsewhere.

LITTLE LOCALS

Smith & Olliff have sold 5 carloads of mules since Jan. 1st.

Rev. J. D. Rabun preached two practical, pointed sermons at the Baptist church last Sunday.

Complete stock of school shoes—all sizes, all styles, all prices. LANIER-FULCHER CO.

Mr. S. J. Williams is talked of as a possible candidate for tax collector. He has not decided whether or not he will run, but his announcement is expected at an early date.

Bring your seed to the mill; we expect to close down soon.
BULLOCH OIL MILL.

Mr. R. W. Wilson, who has been merchandising at Bual for several years, is changing his place of business to Bual, and is now engaged in opening up a large stock preparatory to doing increased business.

J. W. Olliff Co. are handling the reliable brands of guano manufactured by the Savannah Guano Co.

Next Sunday morning the 11 o'clock service at the Baptist church will be turned over to the B. Y. P. U. A good program will be rendered, and the public is cordially invited to attend.

Hamilton Brown's best brogans, strong and durable, guaranteed as to service, only \$1.25.
LANIER-FULCHER CO.

Judge B. T. Rawlings was a visitor to Statesboro Monday, having come down to hold a special session of court for the purpose of granting a charter to the Statesboro Building and Loan Association, recently organized.

J. W. Olliff Co. sells the well-filled, large sized sacks of Our Own and Pine Land guano.

Having completed the removal of his opera house to a location on West Main street, Mr. Fields is now having extensive improvements made on the building, a large stage added and the capacity of the house almost doubled.

If you want a good, heavy, first-class farm mule, go to Smith & Olliff's stables to get him.

The entire TIMES force, editor and employees, are under obligations to Mrs. J. A. McDougald for a quantity of choice sausage received by each last Friday. These were the product of a pig butchered the day before which weighed 530 pounds.

Bulloch Oil Mill is paying \$18.00 for upland cotton seed for a few days.

The Junior Order will hold its regular semi-monthly meeting next Friday evening, at which time the initiatory degree will be given to several candidates. At the same session an oyster supper will be served, and a full attendance is expected.

Bastion shoes for men—none better—new line just received.
LANIER-FULCHER CO.

In our record of real estate transactions last week, an error was made in the statement that a lot had been purchased near the S. & S. railway by the Statesboro Bottling Works. Instead, it was the Statesboro Ice Manufacturing Company who bought the lot for the enlargement of their plant.

Pine Land and Our Own guano give more bulk to the ton than any other fertilizer and are sold by J. W. Olliff Co.

The weather man missed the mark when he forecasted a freeze last Thursday, but it began to look as if he was nearly correct Friday morning when the snow began falling. Quite a shower fell here for a couple of hours, but on account of so much water on the ground it melted as fast as it fell.

Smith & Olliff have sold 14 carloads of mules this season, averaging 20 mules to the car.

Sheriff Kendrick left yesterday for Florida, in response to a telegram announcing the arrest of Connor Bacon, colored, wanted here for the theft of cotton from Mr. T. B. Thorne. Three weeks ago Bacon stole a bale of cotton from Mr. Thorne's place, and brought it to Statesboro, disposing of it to the Simmons Company.

We have 100 squares of corrugated iron roofing for sale CHEAP.
BULLOCH OIL MILLS.

The county changing, now numbering 26 convicts, is engaged at present on the five miles of road leading east of Statesboro by way of the Sand Hill ford. Beginning at Mr. J. S. Mikell's place, it is proposed to move back the fences and straighten the road from there to the ford, about two miles, passing through the fields of J. S. G. L. L. M. and J. L. Mikell.

SCHOOL SHOES—New line for boys and girls, youths and misses, just in. LANIER-FULCHER CO.

The new postoffice proposition has not been abandoned, and Postmaster Rigdon gives it to us his belief that within a few days something definite will be done looking toward larger quarters. Several weeks ago bids were asked for suitable quarters, in reply to which two bids have been submitted. The postmaster thinks that one or the other of these bids will be accepted.

Pine Land and Our Own can be put out with a guano distributor with less trouble than any other guano on the market.
J. W. OLLIFF CO.

Last Monday was regular conference day at the Baptist church, at which time a unanimous call was tendered Rev. Milo A. Massey, of Eastman, Ga., to the pastorate of the church. Rev. Massey has been highly recommended to the church and it is believed he will do a good work here. A committee was appointed to notify him of the call and our people will soon have a chance to hear him, whether he becomes a resident of our town or not. A committee was appointed to make extensive improvements on the pasturage.

Hymeneal.
At the home of the bride's father, Mr. J. C. Deal, Sunday afternoon, 28th, Mr. Geo. B. Lanier and Miss Ella Deal were quietly married.

The popular young couple have hosts of friends who wish them much happiness.

Mr. Ralph Rountree and Miss Lula Hendrix were married Sunday afternoon, 28th inst., at the home of Mr. Byron Parrish, at Pulaski, Judge M. Y. Parrish officiating.

The bride is the charming young daughter of Mr. Merida Hendrix, and many congratulations are extended to the happy groom upon his good fortune in winning so fair a bride.

At the residence of Eld. William Williams, Sunday afternoon, 28th inst., Mr. William Brannen and Miss Maude Riggs were married, Eld. Williams officiating.

The groom is the son of Mr. W. H. Brannen, and is a popular young farmer. The bride is the daughter of Mr. Harmon Riggs, of Pulaski.

The announcement of the marriage of Mr. Wm. Henry Proctor, formerly of Bulloch, and Miss Marie Smith, at Ashburn, has been received by friends here.

School at Union Academy.
The spring term of the public school at Union Academy will begin Monday, Feb. 10th, for a five months' term, under the management of Prof. L. M. Mikell.

All the patrons of the school are requested to be present on the opening day.
M. ANDERSON, Register, Ga., Jan. 30, 1906.

To Undergo Operation.
Hon. T. B. Thorne, one of Bulloch's representatives in the legislature, was a visitor to Statesboro yesterday. When questioned as to his plans for the coming election, he said that much depended upon the result of medical attention which he is to receive within the next ten days. He is expecting to undergo an operation for catarrhal trouble, and if this proves successful he will offer for re-election, otherwise he will not.

His friends and admirers, and all his constituents are such, hope for his improvement.

PERSONAL POINTS

Mrs. G. J. Sorrier left yesterday afternoon for a visit to relatives in Millen, Augusta and Waynesboro.

Mr. W. R. Outland left Monday for Atlanta to purchase a carload of stock for the Outland sales stables.

Supt. Cox, in charge of the changing, made a short visit to his home at Sandersville last Friday, returning Sunday.

Mr. R. L. Chambers, formerly a resident of Statesboro, but now of Baskley, is in the city spending several days with friends.

Drs. F. C. Wilson and J. T. Rogers, of Savannah, are spending several days in the city this week, the guests of Dr. J. E. Donohoo.

Squire Josiah Holland, of Millen, is visiting his son, Dr. Holland this week. We are glad to note an improvement in his condition.

Dr. A. H. Mathews is again a resident of Statesboro, having severed his connection with the Millen Drug Company and returned home this week.

Dr. J. E. Donohoo went yesterday on a brief trip to Adabelle, on business connected with the Adabelle Trading Co., of which he is president.

Mr. S. W. Sutton returned this week from Savannah, where he has been employed in a barber shop recently, and will be a resident of Statesboro for awhile.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Williams are making their home at the Rountree Hotel for the time being, having vacated their home, recently sold to Mr. J. W. Olliff, this week.

Mr. P. L. Rountree, who left Statesboro to engage in business at Metter the first of last December, has closed out his business there and returned here, having accepted a position with the J. W. Olliff Co.

FIGHT OVER SETTLEMENT.

A Five Corned Affair Causes Bloody Heads.

Messrs. P. L. and W. O. Anderson and A. L. McCorkell, of the 44th district, and J. M. Murphy and J. A. Phillips, of the Olliff Co., were defendants in the mayor's court Monday afternoon as a result of a row which occurred at the Olliff Co.'s store over a settlement in the forenoon.

In the melee considerable blood was spilled on both sides, and sore heads will be in evidence for several days. One of these, and which bears the greatest disfigurement, is Mr. Murphy's; while a good second is that of Mr. W. O. Anderson, and P. L. Anderson a close third.

Evidence before the mayor indicated that the young Andersons were the aggressors, and accordingly they were fined \$5 each. McCorkell, Phillips and Murphy were discharged.

The trouble occurred over a disputed account which the Olliff Co. held against W. O. Anderson. It was one of long standing, and he claimed that it was paid in 1903. The other Anderson and McCorkell were present as witnesses that it had been paid. Heated words arose and then blows, wherein, as stated above, blood flowed profusely, though no serious injuries were received by any one.

Wood's Seed Book FOR 1906

is one of the handsomest and most valuable publications of the kind issued. The useful and practical hints contained in the annual issues of Wood's Seed Book make it a most valuable help to all Farmers and Gardeners and it has long been recognized as an up-to-date authority on all

Garden and Farm Seeds,

particularly for southern planting.

Wood's Seed Book mailed free to Farmers and Gardeners upon request. Write for it.

T. W. Wood & Sons, Seedsmen, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

Truckers requiring large quantities of Seed Potatoes, Early Peas, Snap Beans or other Vegetable Seeds, are requested to write for special prices.

FIRE INSURANCE.

I Write INSURANCE on both City and Country Property and represent several of the BEST COMPANIES in the State. I will appreciate your business.

F. N. GRIMES.

The First National Bank

of Statesboro


Organized Dec. 1, 1904

Capital Stock	\$25,000.00
Surplus	3,000.00

Directors:
F. P. REGISTER, M. G. BRANNEN, W. W. WILLIAMS, JAS. B. RUSHING, F. N. GRIMES, BROOKS SIMMONS, F. E. FIELD.

Prompt attention given to all Banking Business
4 per cent. paid on Time Deposits

Established 1888



18 years of experience
18 years of success

Don't take chances—consult the oldest and most reliable Optician in the South. Our examination (which is free) determines exactly what the eye requires to relieve the strain and restore normal vision.

Dr. M. Schwab's Son,
116 Bull Street,
Savannah, - - - Georgia.

Buggy and Wagon Work!

Upholstering (cushions and backs), Rubber Tires (for buggies, baby carriages, etc.)

New and Rebuilt Buggies for Sale or Trade.

Buggy and wagon repairing, horse shoeing and general smithing in best manner.

S. L. GUPTON.

Have Your Horses and Mules Insured.

I have taken the agency for the Southern Live Stock Insurance Co., of Valdosta, Ga., and can write your policies cheaper than any competitor.

If your stock dies, you have means to purchase a new one. See me at once.

Respectfully,
L. L. FORDHAM, Statesboro, Ga.

Rountree Hotel

Having moved into our own house (formerly known as the Drummer's Home), we are better prepared than ever before to take care of the public with first-class accommodations. Our house is located most conveniently to both depots, and we invite the patronage of both transient and permanent guests.

J. W. Rountree, Proprietor

WANTED!

Every Man, Woman and Child in The South to open a Savings Account with this Company. Deposits by mail may be made with as much ease and safety as at home.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and 5 per cent. interest compounded quarterly is allowed. When an account reaches \$5.00 a handsome Home Savings Bank will be loaned the depositor. Write for full information and blanks to open an account.

SAVANNAH TRUST COMPANY
CAPITAL STOCK, \$500,000. UNDIVIDED PROFITS, \$99,633.46.
WM. W. MACKALL, President. GEO. G. BALDWIN, Vice-President, WM. V. DAVIS, Sec. and Treas.
SAVANNAH TRUST BUILDING, SAVANNAH, GEORGIA.

Don't throw away Your old Clothes!

Have them cleaned and pressed and made to look like new.

Suits Cleaned and pressed for 75c.

Clothing made to order on short notice; a fit guaranteed.

Suits from \$10 to \$30.

See my samples and give me a trial on your next suit. . . .

J. E. MILLER, Expert Tailor.

Selection of Seed.

Were I to say that there is not a farmer in Bulloch county who selects his seeds correctly, would I offend anyone, or speak an untruth? I have visited several homes, been in conversation with many farmers who seem to be making a success in farming, but if they would use a few hours' time in the proper selection of seed for every article planted on their farms they might double their yield.

In raising stock, cattle, poultry, etc., does not a man select the very choicest animal or fowl for the parent? He does not mix them up and take those that will bring the least amount of money at the time, but, out of all he owns, he selects the very best and most valuable. Why? Because he wishes to make an increase in valuation, and to increase the yield. Is it not as reasonable that in selecting choice parent plants or seed one may increase the valuation and yield as much as in stock, cattle, poultry, etc.?

Enter the farmer's home in early spring, and you will find him in his barn, taking the shuck from the largest and finest looking ears of corn and placing those ears to one side for seed. These ears are diseased and not well filled, but he shells off that dark, undeveloped part at the ends of the ears, and supposes that his crop of corn will resemble those nice grains in the center of the ear which he plants. Reason teaches us that the offspring will resemble the parent, and since he selected a large, nice ear for seed and used the center of it, he, no doubt, will reap nice, large cobs, half filled with good corn; the ends being undeveloped and diseased just as the parent plant was. Then, too, would he not be so much better pleased to be able to gather two large, undiseased, well-filled ears from each stalk, than to get but one? To obtain this pleasure, and to use the correct method, he must go over the field selecting from the most healthy stalks, the largest and nicest ears that are filled to the ends, free from disease, and where there are two or more ears to the stalk. Since we know that the offspring will resemble the parent, and he has selected, from a sound, healthy stalk, on which two ears have developed and matured, we know that his next crop, with proper seasons and attention, will bring him a double yield of nice, well-filled ears of corn.

Cotton is gathered, carried to the gin, and the seed all packed together; some sold, some used for fertilizers, and some carried over for the next year's seed crop. The result is that the seed from good, well-filled, undiseased stalks are thoroughly mixed with those that are diseased and bore scantily, and the next year's crop, in its resemblance to the parent, is short. Why not use the correct method of selecting seed and increase the yield instead of gradually diminishing it? In order to do this, go over the field, gather the bolls from stalks that are well-filled and undiseased, take them to the gin and have the seed put in a pile to themselves in a warm place until time for planting. This will take some time, it is true, but the increase in yield will well pay for the time used.

Potatoes, also, when taken from the ground, are all piled together, those from healthy, well-bearing vines with those from diseased and scanty bearing vines, and in many instances, those used for next year's seed are the small slips unfit for sale and too small for table use. The result is, the potato crop is short. Why not use time to advantage, and select seed according to the prescribed method and increase the yield?

In the same way wheat, rye, oats, garden vegetables, etc., may all be made to double their yield. I have known an advancement of corn from 20 to 45 bushels per acre; cotton, from 3 1/2 to 1 1/2 bales per acre; potatoes, from 80 to 250 bushels per acre; other things in like proportion.

Let me, as a friend to the farmer, advise you to give this a trial and see if you are not well paid for the time consumed in the correct method of selecting seed, in the increase

of your products, and instead of

trying to cultivate so much ground, make your acreage less and increase your yield by wise selection of seed, and have more time for pleasure and recreation, as well as get more than double wages for labor of cultivation.

L. D. T.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

THE BABY'S EYE-TEETH.

As Mr. Bowser was ready to sit down after dinner the other evening he took a small, red covered book from his pocket and was so intently interested in its contents that Mrs. Bowser's curiosity was excited, and she looked up and asked:

"What is it, Mr. Bowser—something new?"

"Mrs. Bowser," he replied, dropping the book on his knee and looking at her over his spectacles, "you are a mother."

"Yes," with a glance at baby Bowser, sleeping as soundly as a young wolf.

"You are a mother, and yet what do you know about your child?"

"I know everything about him."

"You do, eh? I expected just such an answer. Has Orlando cut all his teeth yet?"

"Of course he has!"

"Of course he has or he hasn't! Have you run your finger into his mouth? Have you opened his jaws? Have you done anything but 'guess' that he has cut all his teeth? Do you know for a fact that his eye-teeth have come?"

"Why, he's old enough and must have cut them, of course," she answered in some confusion.

"That's exactly why I bought this book," he said, as he tapped it with his finger. "It is a family medical book, mostly devoted to the bringing up of children. Here are two pages devoted to eye-teeth. Their cutting is the perilous season of babyhood. Do you know, Mrs. Bowser?"

"What?"

"Do you know," he continued, as he rose up and stood over young Bowser and shook his finger at her, "whether this child has passed the peril or is now only entering upon it?"

"Why, he's all right, Mr. Bowser. He's one of the healthiest children in this neighborhood. What are you going to do?"

"Feel for his eye-teeth. If he's got 'em, it's all right; if he hasn't, I want to be prepared for the worst. I don't want to be awakened suddenly at midnight to find my only child dying. Hold his head while I pry his jaws open."

"You let him alone, Mr. Bowser!" she exclaimed, as she got between him and young Bowser. "I guess I can bring up this child without any old medical almanac to refer to!"

"Old medical almanac!" he repeated. "Here is a family medical guide, written by one of the smartest women in America, and whether you believe in it or not, I do! Look at that child!"

"What's the matter?"

"Both legs drawn up and his right hand clinched!"

"Most every child sleeps that way when tired," she replied, as she gently straightened the little fat limbs and replaced the covers.

"Hear him moan! The book says, 'When a child draws up its limbs and moans, be prepared to treat him for nervous chill, brought on by over excitement or pain.'"

"But he doesn't moan. He's just sighing in his sleep. We all do that."

"There go his legs again, and he's flopping over on his back and shot his arms above his head!" shouted Mr. Bowser, as he waved the book and danced around.

"That's no sign he's ailing. You are talking so loud that he's become restless. The idea of your throwing away your money on a book like that and then coming home to raise a row about nothing."

"How about worms, Mrs. Bowser?" he demanded after glaring at her a moment. "This book says, 'A flushed—'"

"I don't care what the book says," she interrupted.

"You don't, eh? It's nothing to you whether the deadly worm is

doing its silent, insidious work in the anatomy of our child or is far away! According to this book, a flushed face, bad breath, clinched hands, legs drawn up and—

"But he hasn't got worms. You needn't worry in the least, Mr. Bowser."

"Do you know you are talking to that child's father?"

"Of course."

"And that I probably love him a thousand times more than you do? Mrs. Bowser, I want a peep at that child's eyes. The book says that if he's fitty the whites of his eyes will be streaked."

"But he isn't fitty, and if you try to look at his eyes you'll wake him up."

"And I'll see about those eye-teeth at the same time. Do you know whether he is tongue-tied or not?"

"Of course not."

"But you don't know for certain. He may be lop shouldered, knee sprung, pigeon toed or color blind, and you would not have observed it. It isn't one mother in twenty who ever finds out these things for herself. I propose to give this child a thorough going over right here and now. I'll begin with the eyes then work down. You see—"

And of course Mr. Bowser poked his finger in young Bowser's eye as a beginning to the general inspection. He didn't mean to, of course, but he did it just the same, and the action was followed by a yell which was heard across the street. The yell was followed by a display of flying heels and hands, and Mr. Bowser caught up his offspring and began to dance about and pat him on the back and make use of soothing expressions. A three-year-old youngster with his right eye almost poked out is bound to raise a row about it. Mrs. Bowser tried to get possession of him, but Mr. Bowser persisted in dancing around and yelling, "Shoo, shoo, shoo!" till he backed up to the baby carriage and fell over it and came down with a yell and a crash which set the doorbell to ringing. He didn't know when young Bowser shrieked in his ear, fastened both hands in his hair and braced both feet against the paternal chin. Mrs. Bowser had the indignation and frightened child when the father kicked the sitters and sitters at it, ruins aside and got up. He looked for his family medical guide, but it was blazing cheerfully in the grate. He struck a pose to say something to Mrs. Bowser, but she wouldn't look up. He therefore walked off to the library and banged the door after him, and she saw no more of him till midnight. Then he came creeping up to the family bedroom and ripped his collar off, twisted his necktie over his head and growled to himself:

"I see now what drives husband's to it! I'll get drunk tomorrow and come home and make Rome howl with anguish!"

C. H. PARRISH,

Dentist.

Office over Sea Island Bank.



FARMERS' BONE

"Imitation is the Sincerest Flattery"

The unprecedented popularity of Royster's FARMERS' BONE fertilizer has induced some of our competitors to advertise Fish Guano, claiming theirs to be "just as good." FARMERS' BONE is the original Fish Guano, and, to prevent being imposed upon, buyers should be sure that our trade-mark is on every bag. This is the only guarantee that you are getting the genuine

Farmers' Bone

Made with Fish

Norfolk, Va. F. S. ROYSTER GUANO CO. Tarboro, N. C.

G. HANSON

Merchant Tailor

All kinds of cleaning, repairing and altering.

SUITS, \$18 UP.

PANTS, \$5 UP.

All work guaranteed.

Shop at C. H. Hamilton's store

North Main Street, STATESBORO, GA.

Seaboard

AIR LINE RAILWAY.

Quickest, Most Convenient Route

BETWEEN

Southern Points and the North,

East, West or South.

Wherever you are going, The Seaboard is The Fastest, Cheapest, Most Comfortable Way.

Through Pullman

FROM

NEW YORK TO FLORIDA

VIA

COLUMBIA AND SAVANNAH

CAPE DINING CARS.

New Short Line between Savannah, Macon and Atlanta.

Consult the nearest Seaboard agent or write for all you need to know to C. F. STEWART, Assistant General Passenger Agent, SAVANNAH, GEORGIA.

C. H. PARRISH,

Dentist.

Office over Sea Island Bank.

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DUBLIN IRON WORKS

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Manufacturers of and Dealers in . . .

All kinds of Machinery. . .

Iron and Brass Founding a Specialty.

Listed Machinery, Saws, Boilers, Engines, Wood-working Machinery, etc., sold at original factory prices, with factory discounts off.

We drill Artesian Wells in any locality.

All work guaranteed.

W. J. CARTER, MANAGER,

DUBLIN, GA.

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PUT GRAVES OUT

Because He Bragged on Himself too Much.

THE COURT HAD ENJOINED HIM.

Trouble Grew Out of Graves' Candidacy for the Senate and the Sale of His Paper.

ATLANTA, Feb. 1.—Col. John Temple Graves, who was enjoined by a court order from publishing anything laudatory of himself in the editorial columns of the Atlanta News, of which he was editor-in-chief, was tonight removed from that position by an order signed by Judge Pennington, on the ground that several editorials which have appeared in the paper within the last day or two were violative of the court's restraining order.

The order removing Col. Graves as editor was granted on petition of the general manager, Charles Daniel, and the matter is set for hearing Feb. 12, along with the numerous other features of the complex legal tangle in which this afternoon paper now finds itself.

One of the objectionable editorials was headed, "The Joys of Neutrality," and dealt with the court's prohibition against Col. Graves' taking a stand in favor of any of the candidates for Governor.

In another one, "A Newspaper's Functions," the objectionable paragraph appears to have been this, referring to the writer: "But there is a clean conscience behind the hand that guides the lines."

In still another editorial Col. Graves did not use his own name in references to himself but put in dashes instead.

Another editorial, headed "A Story of Journalism in Florida," was suppressed by special order of court before the paper went to press. This editorial dealt with the frolics of two young newspaper men in a venture in Florida in which it was stated they endeavored to establish a paper in the interest of the people, but were prevented from doing so by H. M. Plagler, the railroad magnate. One of them was Col. Graves himself. The Florida incident was compared to the present situation involving the Atlanta News.

A Great Fertilizer.

Elsewhere we print the advertisement of F. S. Royster Guano Co. and call the attention of our readers to the same. The Royster fertilizer people are the largest of the independent manufacturers remaining. These people have had a most wonderful success in their sales. "Farmers' Bone" is their leading brand of cotton fertilizer, and we are told that its sale exceeds that of any other single brand of fertilizer sold in the South. Owing to the fact that they use fish for ammoniacs, their goods are popular everywhere they are sold. They claim theirs to be the original fish guano. They have large works at Norfolk, Va., Tarboro, N. C., and one at Macon, Ga., and their goods are on sale in nearly every town in the South where fertilizers are used. Our readers will find it to their interest to consider Royster fertilizer before making their purchases.

EXCURSION RATES

Via Central of Georgia Railway

to New Orleans, La., Mobile, Ala., and Pensacola, Fla., account of Mardi Gras celebrations, Feb. 22nd to 27th, 1906. One fare plus 25c for the round trip. Tickets on sale Feb. 21st to 26th, inclusive, limited to leave destination not later than March 3rd, 1906, unless ticket is deposited with special agent and fee of 50 cts. is paid at time of deposit, in which case an extension to March 17th, 1906, can be obtained. Stop-overs permitted at certain points.

School at Union Academy.

The spring term of the public school at Union Academy will begin Monday, Feb. 19th, for a five months' term, under the management of Prof. L. M. Mikell.

All the patrons of the school are requested to be present on the opening day. M. ANDERSON, Register, Ga., Jan. 30, 1906.

TRAMPS RESIST OFFICERS.

In Shooting Scrape at Dover Two are Injured.

DOVER, Ga., Feb. 1.—When the Central Railroad freight train, second section, No. 38, reached Dover today in charge of Conductor T. B. Thomas, he notified the officers that three "hoboes" were beating his train and requested their arrest. Constable Mock, accompanied by R. H. Freeman, proceeded to make the arrest. On approaching the men they were requested to return with the officers to the depot. The request was met with pistol shots. The officers immediately replied to the fire. Two of the "hoboes" were seriously shot in the face and neck. Constable Mock was overpowered, bound, gagged and carried to the swamp, where he later succeeded in releasing himself. Mr. Freeman returned and organized a posse and followed in close pursuit, but search proved futile.

One of the men, about 35 years old, has full whiskers and is injured. The others are each about 30 years old and are wounded in the face and neck. It is supposed they belong to the gang of safe blowers who have been operating in Georgia recently.

CRAZED BY TRIAL.

The Greene-Gaynor Affair Unbalanced Farmer's Mind.

SPARTA, Ga., Feb. 1.—Late this afternoon news reached Sparta from Linton, fifteen miles south of Sparta, that Mr. W. P. Franks, one of the most influential and prominent planters of Hancock county, had made an unsuccessful effort to take his own life by taking the contents of a bottle of laudanum, which he had procured for that purpose. The attempt was made at Mr. Franks' home.

Mr. Franks, ever since the beginning of the Greene and Gaynor trial in Savannah has been reading closely the reports of its progress in the newspapers. This has unbalanced his mind to the extent that he has become irresponsible.

It is thought that Franks is now out of danger.

WEDDED AT EIGHTY-EIGHT.

"Better Late Than Never" Declares the Bridegroom-Elect.

NASHUA, N. H., Feb. 3.—"Better late than never" exclaimed Deacon Stephen L. K. French this evening when he announced his marriage engagement to Mrs. Julia Kimball. "The one great mistake of my life is that I was never married," added the deacon.

He is eighty-eight years old and his prospective bride is seventy-five. He is an inmate of the Hunt Home.

Mrs. Kimball is an inmate of the Home for aged women. The trustees of both institutions are said to favor the match, and after the marriage, which will take place at the Old Ladies' Home, has been performed, the couple will reside at the other institution.

Deacon French was the market gardener for many years and a pillar of the Congregational church, but has of late been accompanying Mrs. Kimball to the Methodist church. He previously asked Miss Sladock, a ninety-three-year-old inmate of the home for women, to espouse him, but she declined. It is now said she declared Mrs. Kimball to be a giddy widow and that the home will be better off without her.

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HAVE YOU

PAID YOUR SUBSCRIPTION

FOR LAST YEAR?

IF YOU HAVEN'T

PLEASE DO SO

NOW

HAD MUCH SUCCESS

Col. Dillingham Was Traveler over Entire Globe for Years.